

## **Big Shug**

### **"Play It"**

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[Intro]

Yeah man, all I'm sayin is  
Just play the music, play all of the music man  
We gotta keep some balance in the game  
You know? Let it play man, for real

Uuhuh, Big Shug, Primo  
You know the deal  
Just play these records man, all of em  
DJs, all around the world

[Verse 1]

This year, I'm not fuckin with coward cats  
Who hide behind they raps and flashy Cadillacs  
Scared of the battle raps and semiauto gats  
But wanna push wack rhymes \_\_\_ official cats  
Who wanna feel the purple haze and sparks with cattle  
graze  
Swimmin pool with dime chicks, spendin happy days  
With all my niggas, blaze, honey dips gets glazed  
And I'm paid a hundred grand when I hit the stage  
This is not a phase, its a real niggas wage  
And I'ma make sure I get it before I'm back in the cage  
I promise to shoot and blaze, till my dyin days  
Till DJ stan and my musics played  
Any beef with me will end in castastrophe  
I'm winnin while you losin, thats how it just has to be  
From the vinyl, to the cd j  
Give the fans a chance to hear the fly shit I say  
Play the record or get smacked clean  
With anotha bangin joint from Big Shug and DJ Prim

[Chorus 1]

(Play it) play it (play it) play it (play it) play it (play it)  
play it  
(play it) play it (play it) play it  
Let the music play, hey  
(You know we get down)  
Let the music play, hey  
(On the microphone)

Let the music play, hey  
(Rhymes flowin like water)  
Let the music play, (hip hop) everyday  
Let the music play, hey  
(You know we get down)

(...record is massive evidence, of the flexibility and  
toughness of the  
principles you profess)

[Verse 2]

I do it all to show my skills, till pushin dafidills  
I be on the roof tops, accurate for the kill  
From old school to new school dudes, I set the tone  
I'm a vocal, crush and do other things to your bones  
When I face my enemies, I creep like a centipide  
Smoke that angel \_\_\_\_ while I'm spittin that 16  
The games been a hunch, referee true and lunch  
I spit the hottest fire, and always pack a punch  
Play the record or get your station smothered  
Or get your head popped off like Sadaam Hussein  
brother

[Chorus 2]

Play it (play it) play it (play it) play it (play it) play it (play  
it) play  
it (play it, play it, play it)  
Let the music play, hey  
(You know we get down)  
Let the music play, hey  
(On the microphone)  
Let the music play, hey  
(Rhymes flowin like water)  
Let the music play, (hip hop) everyday  
Let the music play

[Outro]

All I'm sayin DJs, around the world, let the music play  
man  
All the music aint got to sound the same  
This is Big Shug, DJ Primo, what could be better?  
Let that music play man, for real  
Street champ, I'm gone

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